



A NEW SONG CALL'D THE  
LOYAL LASSES OF CASTLEREA

One day on a fine summers season,  
I walk'd out to take the fresh air,  
Where lambskins were sporting most pleasing  
And the warblers their notes did display,  
I chance'd for to meet a young female  
Who caus'd me some time to delay  
And she driving her cows to the water  
Convenient to sweet Castleroa,

I stood for a while in amazement,  
In order to view this fair domo,  
She sung for her cows so melodious,  
Whilst they were sproching the stream  
I thought she was Juno or Nene  
By chance from Peruasses might stray  
Or Scotia the Heavenly Re'at,  
That Manasses from drowning had saved

It was then I accosted this fair one,  
The sack betwixt hope and despair,  
That if she commiseration,  
She'd pity an amoris swain,  
For Eupit my heart captivated,  
When first I have seen your fair face  
And if I dont get you in wedlock  
I'll perish in sweet Castleroa,

She answer' with a smile in her features,  
Young man you must have been insane,  
To think for to marry a female  
That's only sixteen again May.  
You'll have to consult with my parents,  
And shew them your laces and your means  
And if they'll comply to the bargain,  
I'll join you in sweet Castleroa,

There is many a man has no farm,  
And still they can nature sustain,  
The butcher the brewer and baker,  
And trade that is so tedious to name,  
The trade that I lately adopted  
Is dealing through markets and fairs  
And the stock that I bought in this province,  
Is ten-pound percent to my share,

Those roving dealers are wasteful  
Their mind can never be at ease,  
They are covetous haughty and cheating,  
In every bargain they make  
I'd rather be wed to a farmer,  
That would handle his plough and his spade,  
That would till and manure a nice garden  
And rouse up the cows for to graze,

My dear I can purchase a farm  
My fortune already is made,  
We'll get what we want in the market,  
The bread milk butter and most,  
I'll do what I can for my darling,  
And set up a shop in the square,  
And another betwixt the two bridges,  
In the center of sweet Castleroa,

She brough me at once to her parents,  
who sign'd the proposal in haste  
We sent for our friends and relations,  
Who joyfully came to the Feast,  
When at night our nuptials completed,  
At the Alter of Hyam in peace,  
To live with my love I'm contented,  
For ever in sweet Castleroa,

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